

The Middlebury Register.

VOLUME XVIII.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1853.

NUMBER 2.

THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER.

OFFICE IN BROWN'S BLOCK ON MAIN-ST.
JOSEPH H. BARRETT,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS.
By Mail, or at the Office, per annum, \$1 50
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If not paid within the year, \$2 25
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V. B. Palmer is agent for this paper in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

JUSTUS COBB, Publisher,
By whom all kinds of Books and Job Printing will be done on favorable terms.

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I. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
II. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all that is due is paid.
III. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have notified their bills and ordered their papers discontinued.
IV. If subscribers move to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
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VI. A postmaster neglecting to inform a publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself liable for his subscription price.

Phelps & Stewart, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law, —AND— SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE
At the office of Peter Starr, Esq.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS, Middlebury,
JOHN W. STEWART, Jr.,
Ans. 9, 1852. 16-17

F. C. MAYO

Would inform his patrons and friends that he has just returned from New York, where he has been engaged in the jewelry business. He has a large stock of jewelry, watches, and other articles, which he will sell at cheap rates for cash. He is also a dealer in gold and silver, and will make and repair all kinds of jewelry. He is located at the corner of Main and Church streets, Middlebury, N. H., and is open from 9 o'clock to 5 o'clock daily.

Great Cough Remedy.



FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,
Spitting Blood, Asthma,
AND ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS
TENDING TO
CONSUMPTION!

The above Expectant, prepared by an experienced Physician and Chemist, has now become a standard remedy, and is offered for the COMPLETE CURE of those diseases of the Throat and Lungs, which, if neglected, usually terminate fatally. It contains the most powerful and purest ingredients, and is composed entirely of those roots, herbs, and vegetable substances which have a specific influence upon the Lungs and their connected organs. Its immediate effect is to allay all irritation, and gently remove the phlegm and other morbid accumulations from the Throat and Lungs, thus relieving the Cough, by subduing the inflammation and other causes which give rise to it. It is approved of and recommended by Physicians of the highest standing, and may be given with perfect safety to the youngest child or the most delicate female.

Prepared by Dr. A. L. SCOVILL & CO.,
Gaiter Hall, No. 216 Broadway, New York.
New England Depot—BURR & PERRY, No. 1
Corchill, Boston, Mass.

For Sale in Middlebury by RUSSELL & POWELL,
47-48, 1-p.

IMPROVEMENT

—IN TAKING— DAGUERREOTYPES!

I would respectfully announce to the people of Middlebury and vicinity, that I have a new mode of preparing the Daguerreotype Plate, which surpasses all others now in use. I can make double the number of pictures in the same length of time, that I could by the old way, and with a brilliancy of tone and finish unsurpassed by any other process. I shall have it ready for operation by Monday next, March 7th. Call and see, and know the wonders of science and art even in your own town, at No. 6 and 7 Nichols' Building.

March 1, 1853. W. H. GILLMORE.

H. N. GATES & CO.,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION

MECHANICS,

PLUMB, GRANT AND OTHER PRODUCE,
OLIVIER'S FIRE PROOF WAREHOUSE.

JOHN OF SUPERIOR STREET,
H. N. GATES,
C. L. AUSTIN,
By permission we refer to A. Chapman, Esq.,
Middlebury, Messrs. J. M. Slade & Co., do.,
Hicks & Hathaway, Boston. 44-46

MUSIC!

Another lot just received at
Middlebury, March 8, 1853.

Clover Seed.

A few bushels, prime Clover Seed, received
and for sale by E. VALLETTE.

The Bugle Song.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

The splendor falls on castle walls,
And snowy summits old in story;
The long light shimmers on the lakes,
And the wild catenar leans in glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle, answer echoes, dying, dying,
dying.
O, hark! O, hark! how thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O! sweet and far from cliff and scar,
The horns of oldland faintly blowing.
Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying:
Blow, bugle, answer echoes, dying, dying,
dying.
O love, they die on yon rich sky,
They faint on hill, on field, on river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever, further going!
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying,
dying.

Riding in a Stage.

Creeping through the valley,
Crawling o'er the hill,
Splashing through the branches,
Rumbling by the mill;
Putting nervous 'gummen'
In a towering rage;
What is so provoking
As riding in a stage!

Feet are interlacing,
Heads severely humped;
Friend and foe together
Get their noses thumped;
Dresses act as carpets—
Listen to the sage:
'Life's but a journey'
'Taken in a stage!'

Spinsters 'fair and forty,'
Maidens in youthful charms,
Suddenly are cast in
To their neighbor's arms!
Children shroud like squirrels
Darting through a cage!
Isn't it delightful,
Riding in a stage!

Bones are crushed around us,
Hats look worse for wear;
Teeth at each conversation,
Fly to take their air.
Shrieked maiden ladies,
Past a certain age,
Grow colorless—'Dreadful'
Riding in a stage!

The Philosopher's World.

BY JAMES K. PAULDING.

One of the ancient philosophers—I have forgotten his name—had so long accustomed himself to ponder over the crimes and miseries of this world, that he became altogether disgusted with it, and, being on one occasion more than commonly excited, exclaimed—"Oh! Jupiter! how is it possible you could make so many blunders?" He had scarcely uttered these words when Jupiter appeared before him, seated on a cloud, and brandishing a thunder-bolt. The philosopher was not a little startled at this sudden apparition of the god, and trembled so he could scarcely answer when Jupiter thus addressed him:

"What wastest thou of Jupiter, O mortal! that thou callest on him so vehemently? I and what are the blunders I have committed? Speak—be not afraid, for there are none so high as to be above hearing the truth."

The philosopher hereupon took courage, and began to point out the defects, which were either innate in the original conformation of the world, and especially its inhabitants, or had been suffered to grow up for want of proper attention on his part. He dwelt on the evils of unrestrained ambition, the rapacity of unfeeling avarice, the blood-thirsty malignity of revenge, the abuses of power, the excesses of pride, and the crimes of licentious love. Finally he besought Jupiter either to reform the world by banishing all these passions from the human heart, or make a new one based on sound principles of philosophy.

Jupiter having escaped a certain lecture from Juno, that morning, was in high good-humor, and took the philosopher's discourse in good part. He excused himself in the best manner possible, and concluded by asking the philosopher if he could make the world better than it was, or construct a new one on improved principles, provided, he had unlimited power and discretion conferred on him for that purpose. The philosopher was rather shy at first, and modestly disclaimed all pretension to world making, but at length, being hard pressed, acknowledged that he thought if the power were given him, he could make some material improvements in the world as it existed in that time.

"Be it so then," exclaimed Jupiter: "There is a vast space of the universe yet unoccupied, sufficient for a dozen more worlds. Take thy choice where to place thy world, and receive from me the power to create such a one as thou pleasest. It is but to exercise thy will, and all that thou wilt shall be accomplished. Remember, however, that thou standest responsible to me for the consequences. Dost thou accept these terms?"

The philosopher bowed his head, and having great confidence in his own wis-

dom, said he was ready for the undertaking. Jupiter then disappeared, exclaiming in a voice that shook the spheres, "Go, now, and create thy world!"

The philosopher, who did not so much take exception to the physical formation of the earth, the divisions of the seasons, and the operations of the elements, framed his new world much after the model of the old one, in these respects. His great object was to create a race of rational beings, without those malignant and mischievous passions to which he traced all the crimes and miseries that afflicted mankind. Accordingly, he formed a specimen of men without passions, but with intellects more clear and refined than those of the old world, and dividing his world among them, awaited the result of his experiment.

The first thing he observed was, that they were a set of the laziest dogs he ever met with, and did nothing but lounge about seemingly with no other purpose than to kill time; or stretch themselves out on a sofa, or under a shady tree, doing away the live-long day. Nothing but hunger or thirst could compel them to the least exertion, and when these were satisfied, they fell asleep again. He endeavored to stimulate them to exertion by pointing out examples in history of those illustrious men, who had attained to immortality and a seat among the gods, by the unweary exertion of talents and virtues, but as they were without ambition, all this was beyond their comprehension. He then expatiated on the gratification derived from the possession of wealth, the luxuries it could purchase, and the power it conferred on the possessor; but as they knew neither avarice nor pride, his exertions were all in vain. He then appealed to the younger portion of his creatures, and placed before them in glowing colors, the delights of mutual affection, the enjoyments of virtuous love, and the joys that flowed from the relation of parent and children. All would not do, for he addressed himself to those who, being without passions, knew nothing of love.

In a few years the philosopher's world began to be very much out at the elbows. He had made it so fruitful that very little labor supplied the wants of the people, and as there was no motive for acquisition, when these wants were gratified, they sunk into inactivity. Even the children never played, for as they had no ambition to excel each other, there was no motive for exertion. Having no pride in their personal appearance, they ceased to have any regard to cleanliness, and the young women became so slovenly that the philosopher, who was a great admirer of the fair sex, was disgusted with his own handiwork. But this was not the worst; for though he placed before them the influence, honors and distinctions they might arrive at by cultivating the arts, sciences and literature, they only looked at him in stupid amazement. Before half an age passed away, they had become little better than ignorant barbarians, and his new world was fast relapsing into a state of nature. But still more melancholy consequences followed. Being entirely devoid of that passion which constitutes the variety of created beings, instead of increasing in numbers, they gradually dwindled away; for as death thinned their ranks, the philosopher not having made them immortal—by accident, disease, or old age, there was no one to supply the deficiency. By the time the first generation had passed away, the philosopher stood solitary and alone in his world.

"Oh, Jupiter! Jupiter!" cried he aloud, "what will become of me? I shall be devoured by wild beasts, or perish alone in this wilderness." Overcome by his emotions, he became for a time insensible, and on coming to himself, perceived that he was in the same spot whence he had invoked Jupiter on a former occasion. The god was seated as before, on a bright cloud, brandishing his thunder-bolt, and addressed him the same words:

"What wastest thou of Jupiter, O mortal? Has thy world disappointed thy expectations?"

"Alas!" replied the philosopher, "I find I have committed a great error in making my people without passions, and thus depriving them of all incentive to action, except their mere animal wants. But I am of the opinion that you have committed a still greater error in not conferring on man the power of directing or scrutinizing those passions which it seems are indispensable not only to his happiness but to his very existence."

"O! thou of little sense!" exclaimed Jupiter: "wouldst thou have had me create gods instead of men? Had this been done, they were created. Even gods cannot make gods, and it is only imperfect beings that produce equals."

"Still, O Jupiter," cried the philosopher who was somewhat obstinate in his opinions, "I cannot see why thou didst not make all mankind equally good, for then there would have been neither misery or crime in the world, and all had been happy."

"Thou fool!" answered Jupiter, "knowest thou not that if all were equally free from error and vice, there would be no such thing as virtue in the world, or at least no room for its exercise? But go thy ways, and spend the few remain-

ing years of the life in those studies that teach humility instead of arrogance and pride." Saying this he called all his terrors around him and vanished, amid bursts of thunder and flashes of lightning.

The philosopher took his way home, where, profiting by the lessons he had received, instead of making new worlds he passed his time in cultivating his little garden and planting cabbages.

The New York Tribune translates the following from the American correspondence of M. Ampère in the Revue des Deux Mondes:

Bryant and Longfellow.

"Bryant is the Democratic poet, and the poet of New-York, as Mr. Longfellow is the Whig poet, and the poet of Boston. Each of them has his enthusiastic partisans, who are sometimes unjust toward the rival of their favorite. I shall endeavor to avoid these prepossessions, and to remain impartial. Like Longfellow, Bryant is an English poet, born in America. I should say that, in regard to poetic form, Longfellow is the more European, and Bryant the more English. The first has received the imprint of all the literatures of Europe, and especially of the German literature. The other is more exclusively under the influence of English literature. He has not that kind of originality which gives his rival a familiarity with the most different classes of poetry. Mr. Bryant, although he has translated poems from the Spanish, Portuguese, French, and German, has before his eyes only the models of his mother country. It would seem as if he had wished to vie with the contemporary poets of England, and to take his place among them as an American poet. In his poem of *The Ages*, he has employed the old Spenserian stanza, as reproduced by Byron in *Childe Harold*, but if compared with Longfellow, Bryant is the more exclusively English in form, he is perhaps the most American in substance. He often treats of rational and patriotic themes. I met with Mr. Longfellow and Mr. Bryant under very different circumstances. Longfellow received me with a graceful hospitality, in an elegant abode, in the midst of works of art and souvenirs of every country. I found Mr. Bryant in the office of his newspaper, covered with dust, and with the busy air of a man who is engaged in a struggle. This accidental circumstance describes two destinies and two poetic tendencies—the Whig, a professor and a man of the world, preserving in the bosom of a quiet life the serenity which breathes in his verses—the Democrat, an honorable and decided public man, mingling in action and strife—the one more European, more complete—the other more American, more concentrated; the one original in the diversity of his inspirations, the other contented by the intensity of a small number of sentiments drawn into a mould not so new, but in fact, perhaps, more individual; the first cosmopolitan in some degree like a German, the second national like an Englishman; both Americans at heart and in popularity."

Washington Irving. Like Longfellow he is half American, half cosmopolitan. Like him, he represents that alliance with Europe which is the most predominant trait in the manners and the literature of the United States. I found him in a beautiful house which had almost the air of a palace. His conversation, like his style, is easy and polished. Already of an advanced age, as I have been told, he still appears young, and spoke with animation of his excursion among the prairies, which circumstances obliged him to terminate sooner than he had wished. "Once launched," said he, "I should have gone to the end." Thus excited by the recollection of the desert, awoke the adventurous instinct of the American in the writer formed by European culture, and the diplomatist accustomed to our manners."

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Principles and Effects not Patentable.

The Supreme Court of the United States has just decided that principles, or a new power, or new results, cannot be patented, but only the processes by which the new result is obtained. Judge McLean, in announcing the opinion of a majority of the Court, said:—
"The word principle is used by elementary writers on patent subjects, and sometimes in adjudications of Courts, with such a want of precision in its application as to mislead. It is admitted that a principle is not patentable. A principle in the abstract is a fundamental truth, an original cause, a motive; these cannot be patented, as no one can claim in either of them an exclusive right. Nor can an exclusive right exist to a new power, should one be discovered in addition to those already known. Through the agency of machinery, a new steam power may be said to have been generated, but no one can appropriate this power exclusively to himself under the laws. The same may be said of electricity, and of any other power in nature, which is alike open to all, and may be applied to useful purposes by the use of machinery. In all such cases the processes used to extract, modify and concentrate natural agencies constitute the invention. The elements of the power exist; the invention is not in discovering them, but in applying them to useful objects. Whether the machinery used be novel, or consist of a new combination of parts known, the right of the inventor is secured against all who use the same mechanical power or one that shall be substantially the same. A patent is not good for an effect, or the result of a certain process, as that would prohibit all other persons from making the same thing by any means whatever. This, by creating monopolies, would discourage arts and manufactures, against the avowed policy of the patent laws."

A new property discovered in matter, when practically applied in the construction of a useful article of commerce or manufacture is patentable, but the process through which the new property is developed and applied must be stated with such precision as to enable any ordinary mechanic to construct and apply the necessary process. This is required by the patent laws of England and of the United States, in order that when the patent shall run out, the public may know how to profit by the invention."

Only Just Inside the Fence.

"Oh," cried the little children, "Oh, such beautiful flowers! and only just inside the fence!"
And then steadily glances were cast up at the windows, the gate crossed softly, the beautiful flowers were snatched with a trembling hand, and the little children fled away with beating hearts. Were they now happier, because their feet had wandered into forbidden paths? Only a little way had they gone, and lo, they had fallen into sin! The freshness, the fragrance, the beauty of the flowers, were not sufficient to still the remorseful whisper of conscience. It was only just inside the fence they had been, yet what an ugly mark had sin set upon their fair brows!

Poor little children are we all. Forbidden pleasure smiles and beckons to us, only just inside the fence. Our longings glances linger there; our feet stray thitherward; it is a little way, no one sees us, and we put forth our hands, and pick the flowers whose fatal beauty is a snare to the soul.

Only just inside the fence! But that fence is set between us and sin. One side of it we may walk safely in, the "King's Highway," the other side leads us to temptation, to folly, to crime. Once, when we have set our feet in the forbidden paths, we go again more boldly, till the time comes when that fence, set for our safety, is broken down and destroyed by our reckless indulgence in evil desires. There is no longer a barrier between us and sin. We do not pause, or look round stealthily, or tremble as we grasp the coveted pleasure; our looks are grown insolent and defiant; the guilty blood mingles not on our cheeks at the detected fraud, the selfish indulgence, the debasing irreverence. The fence is broken down, and we wander unrestrained farther and farther on those inviting paths, whose fatal termination is the snare, the pitfall, the abyss of darkness and eternal despair.

"Such beautiful flowers!" Turn from them, touch them not, they are forbidden.

"Only just inside the fence!" Within that fence is sin, without it is safety—Cambridge Chronicle.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY VACANT.

The office of Vice President of the United States is now vacant, and will remain so until the next election of President and Vice President. The President of the Senate pro tem. (who is now Mr. Atchison, of Missouri) is not Vice President by reason of the death of that officer. He is merely the presiding officer of the Senate, and the Constitution makes no provision for filling a vacancy in the Vice Presidency. But in the case of the inability or death of both the President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate pro tem. (and in case there shall be no President of the Senate, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being, shall act as President of the United States, until the disability be removed or a President shall be elected.) This is according to the act of Congress of March, 1792.

The Vice Presidency has been vacant before this time, on the following occasions, viz:—Twice by the death of the Vice President, viz:—George Clinton, April, 1812; his term expiring March 3, 1813. Elbridge Gerry; November, 1814; his term expiring March 3, 1817. Once by the resignation of John C. Calhoun, December 27, 1832; his term expiring March 3, 1833. Twice by the death of President Harrison and Taylor, and the consequent accession of Vice Presidents Tyler and Fillmore to the Presidency—the former in April, 1841; the latter in July, 1850—leaving the Vice Presidency vacant for the respective terms, and the President of the Senate with the right of succession to the Presidency. The powers and duties of the Vice President and the President of the Senate pro tem. are precisely the same, except that the latter votes as a Senator and has the casting vote.—N. Y. Herald.

Addison's Intemperance.

I believe it is generally understood, that, latterly, Addison gave way to habits of intemperance. He suffered, not only from his wife's dissipated temper, but also (and probably much more) from ennui. He did not walk one mile a day, and he ought to have walked ten. Dyspepsia was, no doubt, the true ground of his unhappiness; and he had nothing to hope for. To remedy these evils, I have always understood that every day (and especially towards night) he drank too much of that French liquor, which, calling itself water of life, nine times in ten proves the water of death. He lived latterly at Kensington, viz in the Holland House, the well known residence of the Lord Holland; and the tradition attached to the gallery in that house, is, that day the sun drew near to setting, on two tables, one at each end of the long ambulatory, the right honorable Joseph placed, or caused to be placed, two tumblers of brandy, somewhat diluted with water; and those, the said vessels, then and there did alternately to the lips of him, the aforesaid Joseph, diligently applied, walking to and fro during the process of exhaustion, and dividing his attention between the two poles arctic and antarctic, of his evening dissipation, with the impartiality to be expected from a member of the Privy Council. How often the two "blessed bears," Northern and Southern, were replenished, entered into no *affidavit* as ever reached me. But so much I have always understood, that in the gallery of Holland House, the ex-secretary of state caught a decided hiccup, which never afterwards subsided. In all this there would have been little to shock people, had it not been for the apoplexy which assailed Addison, a religious reputation such as he neither merited nor wished to claim.—De Quincy's *Essays on the Poets*.

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THE NEW YORK ALBION STATES

that TRACERAY cleared exactly \$12,000 by his trip to this country. He will probably clear as much more by the publication of his lectures. The Albion also says, that he does not intend to write a book about this country. We are also informed that it is Mr. TRACERAY'S intention to return to this country in August, with a view to the delivery of a second course of lectures, on original subjects, which are now in preparation.

Punch remarks that now that

the British dominions include the Australian diggings, her Majesty can add to her present titles that of the Queen of Spades.

BY AUTHORITY

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES

Passed during the Second Session of the Thirty-second Congress.

(Public Act—No. 31.)

AN ACT making appropriations for the naval service for the year ending the thirtieth of June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums be, and they are hereby, appropriated, to be paid out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the year ending the thirtieth of June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four:

For pay of commission, warrant, and petty officers and seamen, including the engineer corps of the navy, two million eight hundred and eighty thousand one hundred and forty-eight dollars: Provided, That the salary of the assistant observer or astronomer at the National Observatory shall be two thousand dollars, and the salary of the principal clerk at said Observatory shall be twelve hundred dollars.

And the pay of a person when attached to, and doing duty at, the naval station of California, shall be four thousand dollars per annum, and he shall be allowed a clerk at a compensation not exceeding two thousand dollars per annum. And the proper accounting officers of the Treasury be, and they are hereby, authorized and directed to allow and pay out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to the officers, petty officers, and seamen of the United States navy, to the officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates of the Marine Corps; and to the officers and men of the Revenue service, who served in the Pacific ocean on the coast of California and Mexico during the late war with Mexico, and since the conclusion of the war, up to the twenty eighth of September, eighteen hundred and fifty, the same additional compensation as has been by law directed to be paid to the officers and soldiers of the army who served in California; and that this provision allowing extra pay, as well as that contained in the Navy Appropriation act of August thirty first, eighteen hundred and fifty, shall be paid to the legal representatives of all deceased persons who would have been entitled to receive the same if living.

And there shall be allowed to Lieutenant William Lewis Herndon and Lardner Gibbon, officers of the United States navy, who were engaged upon the exploration of the Amazon, the same pay as has been allowed to the superintendent of the naval astronomical expedition in Chili, by the act making appropriations for the naval service, approved March third, eighteen hundred and fifty-one, during the period of their service as aforesaid, which period shall be reckoned from the date on which each officer left the United States until the final return of the exploring party.

For pay of superintendents, naval constructors, and all the civil establishments at the several navy yards and stations, one hundred and eighty thousand six hundred and fifty dollars:

And the first and second clerks to the commanders of the principal navy yards, viz:—Boston, New York, Washington, Norfolk, and Pensacola—shall receive the same pay that the two lowest classes of clerks in the bureau of the Navy Department now receive respectively; and each clerk of the yard in said navy yards shall receive the same compensation as is herein provided for the first clerks to commanders.

For provisions for commission, warrant, and petty officers and seamen, including engineers and marines attached to vessels for sea service, six hundred and eighty six thousand dollars:

For the completion of a scientific investigation and experiments upon the character of alimentary substance in the navy, and means to prevent their deterioration, five thousand dollars, to be expended under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy;

For surgeons' necessities and appliances for the sick and hurt of the navy, including the marine corps, thirty seven thousand three hundred dollars:

For repair of vessels in ordinary, and for wear and tear of vessels in commission, including fuel and purchases of hemp, one million nine hundred and forty one thousand four hundred and fifty dollars:

For ordnance and ordnance stores and small arms, including incidental expenses, two hundred thousand dollars:

For preparing for publication the American Nautical Almanac, nineteen thousand four hundred dollars:

The New York Albion states that TRACERAY cleared exactly \$12,000 by his trip to this country. He will probably clear as much more by the publication of his lectures. The Albion also says, that he does not intend to write a book about this country. We are also informed that it is Mr. TRACERAY'S intention to return to this country in August, with a view to the delivery of a second course of lectures, on original subjects, which are now in preparation.

Punch remarks that now that the British dominions include the Australian diggings, her Majesty can add to her present titles that of the Queen of Spades.

BY AUTHORITY

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES

Passed during the Second Session of the Thirty-second Congress.

(Public Act—No. 31.)

AN ACT making appropriations for the naval service for the year ending the thirtieth of June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums be, and they are hereby,